The Times-Dispatch
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SUNDAY, JULY 2, 1911.

"INDIVIDUALISM IN THE CHURCH."

The Church is the term used to denote the society founded by Jesus Christ. It signifies a Christian place of worship. It is of Divine ordination. It has many branches. It is divided by many artificial walls. It is an association of Christian believers. Its one foundation is Jesus Christ the Lord. Its membership is wholly voluntary, in these days. Those who think alike on questions of doctrine associate themselves together, each individual judging for himself as to the particular school with which he shall associate himself. The several combinations of individuals form the several religious denominations or churches, the connection being determined largely by environment or by circumstances; but all of the denominations that are Christian are held together in spite of their individualistic differences by one strong, overwhelming, all-pervading belief in the Great Founder of the Christian religion.

At the recent Baptist Alliance held in Philadelphia, the Rev. Dr. R. H. Pitt, Editor of the Religious Herald, of Richmond, delivered a remarkably well considered address on the subject—"Limits of Individualism in the Church," in which he contended that, while "religion begins with the individual," "religion does not end with the individual. It has its social aspects, and out of these grow varied and innumerable relationships and corresponding duties. These relationships and obligations must limit in a practical way the privileges and even the rights of the individual. Entrance upon any social compact involves the surrender of individual liberty to a greater or less degree." This, it seems to us, is a very clear exposition of what is known as denominationalism among professing Christians. A Baptist is a Baptist because he believes sincerely in the doctrine or views of that association on questions of Church government, on questions as to the Scriptural mode of baptism, on other questions affecting the intellectual convictions of those who are associated with this particular branch of the great Church of Christ. So long as a man is affiliated with a particular body of believers he is bound by every consideration of personal responsibility to co-operate with those who are associated with him. There is such a thing as church independency, but as Dr. Pitt expressed it, "our dread, and a well founded dread it is, of ecclesiastical tyranny, our historic and perpetual protest against pope, priest, presbyter, council, and the like has led us to the other extreme." There must be co-operation with sister churches or other organizations so long as such co-operation does not compel the surrender of well-founded convictions upon methods, or rather upon doctrines. As Dr. Pitt said: "Doctrinal, ethical and practical limitations thus surround the individual in his relation to his Church," but such limitations must not be regarded "as fetters which, in the spirit of the galley slave he is compelled to wear." The principle of co-operation lies at the very basis of the Church or churches. This principle must be widened and exalted and multiplied in its applications if the best results are to be obtained for the human race. The most deadly and far-reaching of heresies is not so much doctrinal as practical. "It is found in the failure of individual Christians to rejoice in the opportunity of coöperation for the kingdom of Christ, in their persistent and wilful neglect of what ought to be not merely a high and lowly duty, but an inestimable and glorious privilege. To be orthodox on baptism—the act, the subject and the administrator; on communion, its significance and its participants; on Church order and procedure—these, to be sure, are not despicable, and it is not my purpose to underestimate them, but I dare to say that to be orthodox on these while one turns his back unmoved upon the world that lieth in the evil one, while one stands indifferent to the vast procession of human souls moving out into darkness, while one refuses to join that great army struggling for righteousness, for kindness, for nobleness, for the things that are lovely and of good report, is to tithe the anise and the cummin, the mint and the dill, while the weightier matters of the law and the gospel go neglected and uncared for." We do not know how the case could have been presented in a more forceful way. There ought to be among the people who call themselves Christians "in essentials unity, in non-essentials liberty, in all things charity."

ANOTHER TAFT APPOINTMENT.

Here it is, again. President Taft has appointed Philander P. Claxton, Professor of Education at the University of Tennessee, to be United States Commissioner of Education, as the successor of Elmer E. Brown, who resigned some time ago to become Chancellor of the University of New York. Mr. Claxton is fully qualified for the arduous duties of the office, having been graduated at the Universities of Tennessee and Johns Hopkins, and having also been a diligent student in Germany and Sweden; but the point we wish to make is that Professor Claxton is a Southern man—presumably a Democrat, though it would be rather hard to pick out Democrats in Tennessee at this time—and has been for years actively identified with the educational affairs of the South and in a large way with the educational affairs of the Nation. It is his fitness for the office, his practical acquaintance with educational concerns, that controlled Mr. Taft in making his appointment. There ought to be no factional or sectional politics in the school rooms of the country, and that is why Professor Claxton was chosen.

Mr. Taft has not "recognized" the South in the diplomatic service of the Government; but, what is far better, he has "recognized" the South in other fields. With the appointment of Mr. White to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and Mr. Lurton and Mr. Lamar to be Associate Justices, all Southern men and all Democrats, it cannot be fairly charged that he has been oblivious to our virtues or our deserts as a very big part of the Union. We have been reproached by some small men for having a fondness for Mr. Taft; is it any wonder that we should think well of him, not to the extent of supporting him and his political views, but for himself and his generous treatment of the South by acknowledging its right to full participation in the domestic affairs of the country? With a Southern man at the head of the Supreme Court, and a Southern man at the head of the Educational Bureau of the country, it would seem that we might at least be fair in our judgments of this great big man, whose chief fault is that he is not a Democrat.

"OLE VIRGINNY NEVER TIRES."

Virginia makes a most encouraging showing in the Thirteenth Census of the United States in the matter of manufactures. In the number of manufacturing establishments there was an increase of 78 per cent. in the period from 1904 to 1909, of 46 per cent. in the amount of capital invested in these enterprises, of 50 per cent. in the cost of the materials used, of 44 per cent. in the amount of wages paid, of 62 per cent. in the aggregate of miscellaneous expenses, of 48 per cent. in the value of products, of 44 per cent. in the value added to the products manufactured, less the cost of the materials employed; of 72 per cent. in the number of salaried officers and clerks, of 32 per cent. in the number of wage earners employed, of 60 per cent. in the amount of horse power required for the operation of the plants. The capital invested in these enterprises in 1909 was $216,392,000, a gain of $68,403,000 over the amount of capital employed in 1904. The cost of materials used in 1909 was $129,583,000, as against $93,645,000 in 1904. The value of the products was $219,794,000 in 1909, as compared with $148,857,000 in 1904. The value added by manufacture to the materials employed was $94,211,000 in 1909, as compared with $65,208,000 in 1904. In 1909 employment was given to 105,676 wage earners, as against 80,285 in 1904. The salaries and wages amounted in 1909 to $47,255,000, as compared with $32,318,000 in 1904.

This is a remarkable record, and a record which should give encouragement to all those who are interested in the development of the marvelous resources and practically untouched opportunities of this great Commonwealth. When the whole story is told of Virginia's recovery from the terrible experiences through which she has passed, it will testify as no other evidence could testify to the splendid courage, the great industry, the useful intelligence and the unshaken courage of the people of this State.

NOT AT THE HEAD TABLE.

The story comes from London that John Hays Hammond and his wife were not seated at the table of the host or hostess at the dinner given by Whitelaw Reid and his wife to the Duke of Connaught and his wife the other night. It is said that Mr. Hammond's rank as special Ambassador is second only to that of the Reids themselves, and that the failure or neglect of the Reids to seat him where he belonged has caused much comment among sticklers for precedence. A dance was given after the dinner, at which the feelings of the Hammonds were lacerated, and at this dance it is said that the Duke of Connaught chaffed Mr. Hammond for what happened at the dinner, and invited Mr. Hammond to take supper with him, whereat the Reids were much discombobulated, this being, as the story continues to go and grow, "a bitter pill for the Whitelaw Reids to swallow."

The incident, if, indeed, there were any such incident, has doubtless been greatly exaggerated. In the first place, the Duke of Connaught is a very polite man, or ought to be, and could hardly have been so rude as to "joke" Mr. Hammond at the Whitelaw Reids and to the embarrassment of Mr. Hammond, also a guest at the time of the Whitelaw Reids. In the second place, as the Duke of Connaught knew better than anybody else, as he had accompanied Mr. Hammond to the depot two days before the dinner and dance were given by the Whitelaw Reids and bade him an official good-bye as Ambassador, Mr. Hammond held no rank whatever at the dinner and dance, having shuffled off his rank when he shook hands with the Duke of Connaught himself at the railroad station. He was at the Whitelaw Reids merely as a plain unofficial American citizen, and, instead of being offended because he was not seated at any particular table, he should have thanked his stars that he was permitted to be present at all. At the dinner of the Whitelaw Reids, Mr. Hammond was a has-been, no more of an Ambassador than Abdul Hamid is Sultan of Turkey or The Colonel is President of the United States.

According to the dispatches, the Reid dinner was attended by a great company of dukes and duchesses and counts and countesses and dudes and dudesses, and the order of precedence had to be observed, of course, in their case, so there was very little chance of doing very much for the Hammonds at the head tables. The Reids are themselves great sticklers in all matters of precedence, and they would have been the last to offend any of the proprieties. Having been very diligent students of all the books on etiquette, and being naturally very polite people, the Whitelaw Reids knew exactly what they were about and where John Hays Hammond should come in. He ought to be duly thankful that he got in at all; for he is now, as he was before the coronation, only an American sovereign. When we come to think of it that Whitelaw Reid was educated at Miami University and brought up on Rouse's Version of David's Psalms, we contemplate him with mingled awe and reverence for the way he does things when mixing with the great ones of earth. The reason is, doubtless, that when he was young he was taught to think that he was "as good as anybody else." That was the common teaching among the Seceders and United Presbyterians when Mr. Reid was growing up, and he didn't forget himself or his raising when Hammond was at his dinner.

JUSTICE IN GEORGIA.

Judge Brand, of Georgia, has attained national distinction by his declining to ask for protection for two negroes recently lynched in Walton County, on the ground that if they had been sent back to Walton County from Atlanta with armed protection there would have been possibly some young men among the soldiers or some of the citizens of Walton County who might have been killed, in which event he should never have forgiven himself. He, therefore, allowed the two prisoners, absolutely helpless in the hands of the law, to be taken to their slaughter, Judge Brand having determined that he would not be the "engine of sacrificing any white man's life for all such negro criminals in the country."

Judge Brand's view, of course, will be heartily seconded by the mob which took the law into its own hands in this case, but it is an awful thing to know that there is any judge on the bench in Georgia, or any other Southern State, who would play into the hands of the mob as this Georgia Judge has done. We call ourselves civilized, we boast of our great achievements in statesmanship and our prowess in war, but we are so weak and indifferent that we condone such offenses as this on the part of those who have been set over us to dispense justice, and then we talk some more about how civilized we are, and resent any impeachment of our courage or sincerity!

NEGRO POLICEMAN IN NEW YORK.

Several days ago a negro was appointed a member of the police force of New York, and there has been some comment of a critical sort as to the wisdom of the appointment. As matter of fact, "we have long had a few negro policemen," says The Times, and "they have not been the frequent centres of local warfare. Indeed, so quietly have they gone about their work that those of us who knew of their existence had about forgotten it, and the great majority of us had never heard of them till now." They have evidently followed the wise counsel of old Br'er Rabbit, and as for Br'er Rabbit, he lay low, and say nothing. That was one way to have negro policemen in New York; for as The Times frankly admits: "Yet, ... there will be a rather widespread feeling that in performing his duties the negro policeman must encounter more and greater difficulties than are met by white policemen, and that, therefore, the appointment of the former is injudicious as regards the public interest." As "the public interest" is the only interest that should be considered, it appears to be plain that negroes should not be placed on the force. It is true, as our contemporary says, that all through the West Indies, in the English as well as the French, Danish, Dutch and Spanish islands, practically all the policemen are negroes of varying hues, and they give fairly satisfactory service, we presume; but it is true also, we believe, that the population of these islands is largely white. In New York, we again concur in the opinion of The Times, "the experiment is one of dubious wisdom." Because it is "dubious," it is an experiment that should not made. There is no particular reason why it should be made; if it is to make trouble between the races it should be avoided.

We have known some very good negro policemen. At one time, and for a long period of years, there was a considerabl number of negroes on the police force of Charleston, and they made very good officers when they were under command of Alfred Rhett. They did exactly what they were told to do, and in a good many rather trying situations proved their capacity for the service. Our friend at Roanoke, Editor Williams, of The Times, will bear testimony to the devotion of Lieutenant John H. Fordham, of the old force. Fordham was a negro, and served under Rhett with fidelity and courage. The people of his own race feared him as much as the white people of the community respected him. That was a good while ago; but the experiment showed that under the right sort of people it could be made fairly successful. We do not think it would be safe or desirable to try it in New York. As matter af fact, it has been abandoned in response to political pressure in Charleston and in other Southern towns. In New York, if carried to a considerable extent, it will probably result in much disturbance of the peace. There is no reason why it should be tried.

THE OTHER SIDE.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)

"When they had found Him on the other side of the sea."—John vi. 25.

No thoughtful person can stand by the seaside and listen to the voices of the sea unmoved. The ocean becomes a sea of memories, one thinks, while gazing over the vast expanse of water, now sparkling in the sun and again dark with tempest, of the power of Almighty God and the feebleness of man. Thoughts come, too, of what wonderful histories are buried beneath the waves. What gallant ships, what gallant hearts, what mysterious crimes, what costly treasures lie buried there!

We look on one sea and recall memories of Salamis and of the Persian flying before the ships of Greece, or our thoughts may go back to the final fight at Actium, which made Caesar master of the world.

But there is one inland sea, far away, which is connected with the tenderest and holiest recollections. It is the Sea of Galilee. This sea, now almost deserted, recalls the days of the gospel story, when fishing boats sailed there, and St. Peter and St. John and many another cast their nets for fish. Here, then, were towns over which Jesus spoke that terrible sentence: "Woe unto thee, Chorazin! Woe unto thee, Bethsaida!" and now they have utterly passed away. It was by the Sea of Galilee, "when Jesus was here among men," that the disciples had the miraculous draught of fishes and were told by the Lord that they should become fishers of men. It was on one of the hills seen from this seashore that Jesus preached the Sermon on the Mount. This Sea of Galilee was the scene of the incident of our text. Jesus had fed the 5,000 with five barley loaves and a few small fishes, and having sent the multitude away, He retired into a mountain and prayed. His disciples were crossing the sea in their boat, and a storm arose, and they were in peril. Suddenly, from the other side, Jesus appeared, walking on the water, and when He entered the boat the danger ceased. "Immediately the ship was at the land whither they went."

From this comes to us the lesson of our inability to do for ourselves without divine aid. Many of us, weary with struggling against the temptations of this world, seek rest and find none. We trust too much to ourselves, and think to cross the waves of this world unaided. Let such of us ask help of the Lord Jesus, and He will show the toiler that His grace is sufficient for him. Through Him we may reach the haven where we would be.

It is often necessary for us to cross over to the other side if we want to find the Lord Jesus Christ. Sometimes a man must leave the old way of life and begin afresh on the other side. Between the impenitent sinner and the Lord Jesus there is a great gulf fixed; there lies the dark sea of unrepented, and, because unrepented, unforgiven, sin. The Lord is ready and willing to save to the uttermost, but the sinner must seek to be saved; he must seek Jesus on the other side of that sea of sin. For that sea divides him from peace; it lies between him and Jesus.

The sea of sin is like the tide coming in on the beach. Little by little it creeps up, until, if we have not been careful to watch, it may have crept between us and the higher point we meant to reach ahead of it. So comes the tide of evil, until we are cut off from peace of mind and from Jesus. This condition is brought about by different causes in different individuals. Let us each ask ourselves what it is that keeps us from having this peace which the world cannot give. With some of us it is a cruel or revengeful spirit; others are so taken up by pleasure or love of ease or money that there is no time left to think of the soul and its salvation. Prayers are neglected, the Bible is unread, and the deep waters of worldiness roll between us and Jesus.

Whatever it is that we find keeps us apart from Jesus, let us make up our minds that we, by God's grace, will cross over to the other side, quitting the bad and praying God always thus: "Make me a clean heart, O Lord, and renew a right spirit within me." Then we will have the comforting thought of all who try earnestly to live a godly life, that after we pass from this life and cross the sea of death we shall find Jesus on the other side. There we shall see Him face to face.

The Memphis News-Scimitar is inclined to be rather hard on the Houston Post, which, it says, "has dug such a chas between itself and Mr. Bryan that it is liable to tumble in any day and never be heard of afterwards." It has already tumbled in, and if the signs do not fail we shall bury it so deep at the election in November, 1912, that it will never be resurrected as a potent force in the affairs of the Democratic party. We are tired of it and tired of its political ways. It has only been a few years since it was a consistent and enthusiastic supporter, and eulogist of the great man from Nebraska. It has changed its complexion entirely within the last twelve months or so, and it never loses an opportunity of speaking despitefully of Our Candidate; but its time is coming, if it have not already come, when we can stamp upon it for the evil it has done. Given rope, it has hanged itself, and we rejoice in its fate, not altogether because of its recent antagonism to the great Nebraskan, but partly because of its opposition to Cone Johnson.

Two old codgers at the Westmoreland Club were complaining yesterday that it was in direct violation of all true Virginian traditions to set down the nutritious bean as "Hanover string beans" because from the great day when Patrick Henry said in old St. John Church "give me liberty or give me death," this wonderful vegetable has been known in these parts only as "Snaps."

Of course, if a gentleman has bought all his shirts for the summer season and they happen to be the coat shirt, he ought to do the best he can until the fall, when he can in a measure at least repair the damage he has done and ask forgiveness for the evil words he has spoken. Several of the fashionables were protesting yesterday that they had never been so comfortable as since they had put on this habilliment. That's right; make the most of it; try to get everybody else in the same fix.

"Pegram," the same being a name highly honored in Virginia, and the patronymic of an important railroad officer of the great Southern System, is also the name given to a flag station on the Greenwood, South Carolina, division. A correspondent writes: "It is a very pretty flag station, painted yellow and convenient to our Grendel mill, but, strange to say, since the flag station was put there some few weeks ago, not a single person has gotten off at the station," which can be interpreted in almost any way!

The Connecticut State Senate has defeated the Federal income tax amendment. The more it is considered the surer it is to arouse opposition. There is no reason for it. The country doesn't need it. It is one of the "paramount issues" that should never have been proposed.

Voice of the People

The Primary System.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I congratulate The Times-Dispatch on its change of mind in regard to the primary. I have observed for some time that its faith in the system was weakening, and that it was veering back towards the good, old-fashioned convention method of nominating candidates. The Times-Dispatch was one of the earliest advocates of the primary. Indeed, it stood sponsor for the thing at the time of its birth, and until recently nourished and hugged it to its bosom with almost idolatrous affection. It did more to establish it and to fasten it on the party than any other paper in the state. True, it was honest in its opinions, for the man who was at the helm was honest and sincere and incapable of espousing and supporting any cause the justice of which did not have the sanction of his convictions. It believed that conventions were manipulated by a few designing party leaders for their own benefit—a sort of self-perpetuating dynasty—and that the people had no say in the selection of the candidates for whom they were required to vote. It believed that it was due to the same sinister influences that an "obscure" man was elected to the United States Senate instead of a distinguished Confederate general, whose triumph the charm of the name, everybody supposed, assured, and thereby an outrage had been perpetrated on the people, and that if they were permitted to record an expression of their will at the polls it would never be repeated. And this "damnable outrage," as The Times-Dispatch's more wicked political allies styled it, started, or at least gave a fresh and swift impetus to, the hysterical hue and cry against the mass-meeting and convention methods, and which resulted in the change in the party law from this method to the primary system. But we all know that the canon, or cannon, if you please, was aimed specifically at the "obscure" person whose "pretensions" were such a puzzle to the man behind it. The test came. At the first primary held in pursuance of the abominable system for the nomination of his successor he received at the polls the plaudits of the people, "well done, good and faithful servant," and their positive command to return to his seat in the Senate, and it looks now like he will continue to hold and honor it for many years to come, whatever mode of nominating candidates shall prevail.

The Times-Dispatch several years ago, when the primary seemed to be losing its popularity, and it was striving to bolster it up, gave the writer an occasion to express his sentiments regarding the primary through its columns. It caused to be addressed a circular letter to each member of the Democratic Executive Committee asking whether he favored an abolishment or a continuation of the primary. The writer at the time happened to be a member of the committee, and he replied substantially as follows: I am, and have been, opposed to the primary system from the first, and the more I see of the results of its operation the stronger is my aversion to it; that it engenders strife and factions in the party, is too costly, limits competition for the higher offices to the wealthy class, thereby frequently excluding the best qualified and most worthy; compels the voters to choose from among self-selected candidates, and that as a scheme to prevent fraud and manipulation, as its friends claimed, it is a stupendous failure, and that if I had the authority I would blot it out of the party code.

The editorial in last Tuesday's issue, under the heading, "The Primary in Texas," indicates, I rejoice to believe, that The Times-Dispatch has seen its error, has discovered that the primary is a delusion and a humbug, and is about prepared to subscribe to the above declarations and join the forces that are lining up for its obliteration and for the restoration of the time-honored convention method; and the writer's sole motive in writing this communication is to convey the expression of his gratification at the change of sentiment of The Times-Dispatch and the hope that its present distinguished, accomplished and versatile editor, who seems now almost will soon be altogether persuaded to give his whole heart to the cause.

THOS. H. BARNES.

Suffolk, Va., June 29.

Hooray for the Knocker.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Anent your apple editorial, June 30—Virginia and Richmond have two crops that are perennial, spring, summer, fall and winter, in season and out of season, ever increasing ad nauseam—self-conceit and bigotry. Don't publish that worn-out chestnut about Albemarle pippin any more. There is nothing to justify it. Right in this town last winter the highest priced apples sold were from the far Western States, 75 cents dozen. The pippin was "not in it."

T. D. SMITH.

Daily Queries and Answers

Horse Publication.

What is the name of a publication devoted to fine horses? B. F. F.

The American Horse Breeder, Boston, Mass., is one, and the Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky., and the Horseman, Chicago, Ill., are two more.

Hookworm Cure.

Please advise where one can secure a reliable hookworm cure. F. M. W.

The Rockefeller Commission for the Eradication of the Hookworm Disease was organized and endowed for the purpose of discovering the best treatment. Address Dr. William W. Welch, Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.

Kyrle Bellew.

Please pronounce "Curley Belew." (I don't know how to spell it.

W. F.

You probably have reference to the name of the well-known actor, Kyrle Bellew. There is nothing peculiar about the pronunciation. In the surname the accent is on the second syllable. The first name is only one syllable.

Dates.

On what days of the week did these dates fall: October 5, 1843; October 10, 1889; January 26, 1891? D. S. D.

On Thursday, Thursday and Monday, respectively.

Music Publishers.

Is it safe to send a song to a music publishing company without having a copyright of the same? W. E. D.

Yes, if you know that the house you are dealing with is a reliable one. I am told that most song writers adopt this course—that is, sell their products, uncopyrighted, to the publisher and let him take out the copyright.

AMERICAN NOTIONS TRANSFORM COUNTRY

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

KING NICHOLAS of Montenegro ascribes to the United States, more than to any other country, the marvelous change that has come over the people of the Black Mountain during the last fifteen or twenty years: a change which has converted his capital, Cettinje, and the city of Podgoritsa, from mere villages, of picturesque looking, but semi-barbarous mountaineers, into western cities, with motor cars, streets brilliantly lighted by electricity, a trolley system, theatres and residential palaces. According to the King, there are at present no less than 30,000 Montenegrins in this country, most of them doing remarkably well, as miners, masons, etc. They do not become naturalized here, but live thriftily, saving up their money, and then return to Montenegro, with sums that are regarded there as considerable fortunes. Those thus returning to Montenegro to live are so accustomed to American conveniences and luxuries and modes of life that they are dissatisfied with what they find at home, and accordingly insist upon the inauguration in Montenegro of all sorts of American notions—notions which are serving to transform the country and, above all, its people.

The King looks upon this transformation with mixed feelings. For while he realizes the economic advantages accruing to the country, notably in connection with the development of its mineral wealth, through Americanized native enterprise, and likewise appreciates the money brought into Montenegro from America, in shape of the savings of the returning emigrats, he is also alive to the fact that the wanderers bring back with them ideas that are subversive of authority, that is to say, of the monarchical form thereof, such as he has been in the habit of enforcing. Until now, the Constitution and the parliamentary forms of government, which he granted, with much flourish of trumpets a couple of years ago, have remained a mere figure of speech, and Nicholas has continued to rule, as constitutional King, in quite as autocratic and patriarchal a manner, as when he was a mere Prince of Montenegro.

It is doubtful whether there will be any revolution in his days. But it may safely be taken for granted that his eldest son, Crownprince Danilo, who possesses neither the prestige nor the ability nor the popularity of his father, will not be allowed by those Montenegrins who have lived in America, to govern them in the same way. They will insist on their civic and political rights; and as human life is held singularly cheap in that part of Europe, and the laws, instead of forbidding the carrying of weapons, exact that every man should go armed, popular disturbances will certainly be marked by much bloodshed.

The 30,000 Montenegrins in this country (thousands of whom returned in haste to their home two years ago, when their country was on the verge of war with Austria,) are diplomatically and consularly represented in the United States by the Russian embassy at Washington, and by the Muscovite consuls and consuls general. On the other hand, the Minister of the United States to Belgrade and to Sofia, is likewise accredited to Cettinje, which he merely visits from time to time, no permanent American legation being maintained there.

Major-General Sir Arthur Bigge, who has just been raised to the peerage on the occasion of the coronation, has been King George's private secretary ever since the death of Queen Victoria, and may be said to owe the success of his career to the friendship of the late Prince Imperial of France. He was the latter's most intimate friend and class chum at the Military Academy of Woolwich, and received his commission as an officer of artillery at the same time as the prince, whom he subsequently accompanied to South Africa. He was employed on some other duty on the day when the prince rode out with Lieutenant Carey and a small escort to reconnoitre the enemy, and although Sir Arthur Bigge is not altogether a popular man, there is no one who is not firmly convinced that had he been in Carey's place the prince would never have been left to face the Zulus alone, deserted by his companions in the most cowardly fashion. Bigge was chosen by General Lord Chelmsford, on account of his intimacy with the prince, to escort the poor lad's mangled remains back to England, and subsequently when the Empress, after the conclusion of the Zulu War, made her memorable pilgrimage to South Africa, for the purpose of offering up prayers on the very spot where her boy met with his death, it was young Lieutenant Bigge who was chosen to escort her. She became very fond of him, and warmly recommended him to Queen Victoria, as her son's dearest friend; and as the Queen always felt that both she and her people had something to atone for in connection with this young prince, whose life had been sacrificed by the cowardice of an English officer and of some English soldiers, she did not hesitate to assure young Bigge's career, by attaching him to her household as groom in waiting.

Bigge did not accept the honor without hesitation, fearing that he might be sacrificing his military career thereby. But on consulting Field Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, whom he had served as A. D. C., the latter advised him to accept, pointing out to him that he was far more likely to make a name for himself at court, with Queen Victoria's good will, than if he restricted himself to mere military duties, as an artillery subaltern, with no fortune or family influence.

Bigge was particularly favored by Princess Beatrice, who had been deeply attached to the prince imperial, the statute debarring members of the reigning house of England from contracting any legal marriage with a Roman Catholic constituting the only obstacle to what would have been an exceedingly popular match. For the prince imperial was a thoroughly English boy, far more English than his father, Napoleon III., and to this day Empress Eugenie looks upon Princess Beatrice, who subsequently married the late Prince Henry of Battenberg, in the light of a sort of daughter-in-law. Before he had been a year at court, young Bigge was made assistant private secretary, and it was his duty to help General Sir Henry Ponsonby. As the latter always took a holiday in the autumn, when Queen Victoria was at Belmoral, it came about that Arthur Bigge was always on duty at this period, and so was brought into close intercourse with the aged sovereign at the time when her household was cut down to the smallest limits, and the ceremonial of the court was reduced as much as possible. The Queen herself has shown us the extent of this simplicity and privacy, in her "Life in the Highlands."

It was natural, under these circumstances, that a closer degree of friendship should arise between the sovereign and her immediate dependents than the mere relation of superior and subordinate employe. When six years before Queen Victoria's death General Sir Henry Ponsonby was compelled by ill-health to retire from the office of private secretary, Sir Arthur, who had meanwhile been created a Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath, was appointed to succeed him, and from thenceforth played an important part in political affairs, being intrusted with the duty of interviewing outgoing ministers, and of conveying his royal mistress's views, apprehensions and prejudices concerning their successors. For neither Mr. Gladstone nor Lord Salisbury was persona gratissima with Queen Victoria, and she preferred to conduct negotiations with them as far as possible through her private secretary.

When she died, the new King, Edward VII., retained his own private secretary in that office, and Sir Arthur Bigge became the private secretary of the heir apparent, that is to say, of the present King; and while Lord Knollys has been retained in office until now, for the purpose of assisting in the settlement of certain matters left open on the demise of Edward VII., it is understood that from henceforth General Sir Arthur Bigge will be the sole chief private secretary.

Unlike most of the other dignitaries of the royal household, he does not belong to any of the so-called court families, that is to say, to those houses of the British aristocracy which for generations, and even centuries, have held a sort of species of monopoly of the offices in the entourage of the King and Queen, and of the princes and princesses of the blood. He is the younger son of a country parson, namely, the Rev. J. F. Bigge, Vicar of Stamfordham, Northumberland, and is only remotely allied to the peerage by his marriage with a distance cousin of Lord Braybrooke.

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